



GEORGE H. GOODERHAM, M.B.E.

Our speaker tonight is the son of the late J. H. Gooderham, Indian Agent. He was born on an Indian Reservation in Saskatchewan; educated in Ontario — a graduate of McMaster University. In World War I he served overseas with the R.A.F., London, England; in World War II Mr. Gooderham commanded the 22nd Battery C.F.A. Reserve Unit.

During the years 1920 to 1954 he was the Indian Agent on the Blackfoot Reserve at Gleichen — later he was appointed the Regional Supervisor of Indian Agencies in Alberta and the N.W.T. until his retirement in 1954. He was awarded the M.B.E. in the King's Birthday Honours in 1942.

Since 1955 Mr. Gooderham has been associated with the Glenbow Foundation in the capacity of Assistant to the President.

Our Speaker is well qualified to speak to us on the topic he has chosen:

"RUGGED INDIVIDUALS"

FRONT COVER

Picture courtesy Toronto Star

HER MAJESTY QUEEN ELIZABETH II

H.R.H. PRINCE PHILIP

THE LATE CHIEF PERCY CREIGHTON (Bloods)

MRS. HEAVY SHIELD (Blackfoot)

MR. GEORGE H. GOODERHAM, M.B.E.

Lushman McNeill.
York Shaw 1883
Whoop-ee-e!

Supt. J.S. Brantshaw R.C.M.P.
John J. Brewster L
Jack Byers
Hoodanham
Douglas Hardwick Kate I

It's Our Night To **HOWL L L L L**

25 Jan 1959 - 18
1904

Bill. Mc...
Chester Ambrose
Nigel
Red 1901

Twenty-eighth Annual

OLD TIME RANGE MEN'S DINNER

Sed And
J.L.H. Johnson
Urban Guichon
Ely Askill 1890
James W. Mitchell L.A. 1893
Ron Jenkins
H. Brayne L9X
The Host
H. Hovey
Walter & Kate L+
R. J. Kane L+
Henry Mitchell C)

CANADIAN PACIFIC

HOTEL PALLISER

CALGARY, ALBERTA

Lawrence Grace
Cora & Leo
Eric R. Kemp
Ocean Madonna
Ray Kervley
H. J. Gallater
S. J. Galt
Ed. Wainwright OS X54
Cecil Raites
Port Alberni BC
S. J. Galt
S. J. Galt 1906



Tuesday, July 7th, 1959, 6:30 p.m.

Grant MacEwan O.S. Denis Fred Geary (1890)

Born 1906
Great Dr. and Son, Meriden, Conn.

\$13 Smith 1901
 Alan Bailey X B R
 Terry Copithorne C
 Johnnie Munro J U
 John Braund 40
 John R. Smith 8
 Walter 1887
 Leslie Longland B2
 R. E. Patterson 1888
 R. R. Ross 1914
 Robert 1902-ALN.
 1935



GRUB PILE . . . A LA BLACKFOOT

Stipe - Ko - Wasin

Guy 13
 Pat McHugh
 Hank Bolander 1899
 1883 HZ
 1894
 1894
 1894

★
Okkumi - Mokhsoyis Akopis

★
Ket - au Elnew

Frank Copithorne
 1906 X CRR
 D. M. Dowdall
 1890 M.
 D. M. Chloregall
 1890 C. Sh

★
Matakists, Nistsikopasix, Ok Kuminokoa

★
Sed - uke - key - don

★
Okotoxisixikimmi, Sixikimmi, Unnikis

David Edge - E-
 Young Johnson
 Lem W. Nab 1893
 Rob Barry
 H. A. Smith Y 1890

A. A. Allen 1900
 J. G. Reddick 1890
 1890

Riding the **Big C.P.R. spread** for the past forty years gets a man over a lot of ground. Not too **much of it** on horseback, maybe. A lot of it's on the rails. Some of it's in those big **Britannias** we have riding herd on the Milky Way. Some of it's in steamships.

There's one good thing, though . . . about travel. The trail you take to the other end of the world is the same trail that takes you back home again, once you neck-rein your pony and point his head in the other direction.

Seems almost everywhere you keep bumping into men who started out in this Western Country who appear to be doing all right in the East. By this I reckon some one must have figured out a way to take the boy out of the West. I wonder, though, if any one will ever work out a surefire way to take the West out of the boy.

For this Western boy there's probably no real permanent cure. Not since you Southern Alberta old-timers have set me up with my own brand, which is not bad for a mountain boy from Revelstoke and Penticton, and you never forget to invite me to the Chuck Wagon and the Water-Hole when Stampede time rolls around.

Come to think of it, of course, they didn't pen me in those mountains for keeps. They had me herding and grooming those horses down Lethbridge and Macleod way for a spell, and here at Alyth so I feel I'm a little better than a raw hand around the corrals. I've been lucky enough to find transportation to get back to these Foothills often enough to keep up with the new brands and the new faces.


It's not far from this Palliser Chuck Wagon to the place where George Stephen and Father Lacombe swapped jobs for an hour, and not too much farther to Blackfoot Crossing where the good Father repaid the favour by winning Chief Crowfoot into letting the rails pass through the gap in the Rockies when Louis Riel took the warpath.

Pat Burns and his hard-riding boys were out rounding up the beef to feed the Scottish engineers and Irish navvies who were putting the rails through places some folks thought they'd never cross, and the rangemen were learning that they could ship their critturs handy-like over the new railway without running the meat off them herding them to shipping points over the American line.

There will be some around the campfire tonight who may have childhood memories of those stirring days. Many of you, at any rate, are sons or even grandsons of the pioneers. Others of you came to this country when it was still young enough to suit anyone's taste for adventure.

To all of you, pioneer or sons or grandsons of the pioneers, here's a toast from an old Westerner who's wandered a little away from the home ranch.

The ranks of the old-timers are thinning year by year but the spirit marches on, and as long as there's a Calgary Stampede let's hope there will be an Old Time Range Men's Dinner when we can squat around the campfire and swap tales of the Old West.

Buck Brump 

Jim Cross AT

Jim M Ryan 99
20 Jim Tuacy. XH

Dick Fleming

Val H. Keene F AR

R. P. Smith - Ph

J. L. Tuacy - 7

Jim Lusk

Harry Edge JW

W. E. Johnson

W. H. Jones H 1888

Lakley Rodgers H 1896

LeRoy to Bond - 77-1919

John Moore 1896

E. Edwards 1899 - E

Frank Collicott

W. A. Leary =) 1894

W. J. Murphy R XH

Dick Phiep. 9

Abraham

W. E. Johnson

W. E. Johnson

Frank L. Whitney P.H.R.

Paddy Bowman

Geo D Ruttle Ballygally

John A. Macdonell C.P.R.

W. E. Johnson

W. E. Johnson

Quadrants DD

William (ME)

Herman Linder H4

L. E. Brown L.C.F.R.

Hayden Mitchell M

Bert Hargrove H

John Brown AT

W. Hargrove H

Tom Bateman B.N.

Roman Edge 118

Bill Bateman 136 N

Len Muck 1402

Sh. Chumman 1906

Gordon Douglas ID 1914

S. J. E. L. - S. 12

George Bobithorne

George Jameson D.J. 1913

Arthur Pope T.P.

R. W. Fiske 1895

W. H. Johnson 1889

W. B. Baker

W. E. Johnson

W. E. Johnson

W. E. Johnson

W. E. Johnson

W. E. Johnson

W. E. Johnson

W. E. Johnson

W. E. Johnson

O Lord, I've never lived where churches grow;
I've loved creation better as it stood
That day you finished it, so long ago,
And looked upon your work and called it good.

Just let me live my life as I've begun!
And give me work that's open to the sky;
Make me a partner of the wind and sun,
And I won't ask a life that's soft and high.

Make me as big and open as the plains;
As honest as the horse between my knees;
Clean as the wind that blows behind the rains;
Free as the hawk that circles down the breeze.

Just keep an eye on all that's done and said;
Just right me sometime when I turn aside;
And guide me on the long, dim trail ahead —
That stretches upward towards the Great Divide.

Pete Saka 1886-24

Author Unknown.

Bill Rowe

W. E. Johnson

W. E. Johnson

W. E. Johnson

W. E. Johnson

W. E. Johnson

W. E. Johnson

W. E. Johnson

W. E. Johnson

W. E. Johnson

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